

# Africa's Least Known Corner Scene of Another Dervish War

## England Engaged in Fierce Contest With Frantic Natives of Somaliland, Under Leadership of "Mad Mullah"

Arabs describe as "Bar-Agan," or the "Unknown Land," that particular horn of Africa's eastern coast which lies directly opposite Aden, and which from time immemorial has enjoyed so evil a reputation that not only has it been avoided by the vast majority of explorers of the Dark Continent, but has likewise in the partition of the latter by the great powers of Europe been left untouched, save as regards the coast line, none of them caring to assume the responsibilities of the sovereignty of the Hinterland.

True, there is an Italian, an English, an Abyssinian and a French Somaliland. But the rule of none of these four nations extends beyond the littoral, and as long as there is no undue attempt on the part of the natives of the Hinterland to interfere with the trade that finds its outlet and inlet at various stations on the coast the tribes of the interior are left to fight among themselves as much as they please, and no attempt is made to bring them under subjection.

It is necessary to explain this, in view of the military operations which England is now conducting in the Hinterland of her particular portion of the Somaliland coast line—military operations which have within the last five or six weeks become sufficiently extensive to require the hurried dispatch of an entire brigade in the way of reinforcements from India. For a couple of years past a Dervish fanatic of the same type as the Mahdi of Omdurman, and of the so-called "Mad Mullah," who was the author and instigator of the serious revolt of the mountain tribes on the northeastern frontier of India, has been not merely obstructing but also entirely stopping the valuable trade of the British Somaliland port of Berbera with the interior.

Necessary to "Smash" Dervish Leader Last year the English government came to the conclusion that if the property of Berbera and of Zeila was to be maintained and commercial rela-

tions with the interior kept alive, it would be necessary to "smash" the Dervish leader, who, like his prototype sent against the Afriki races of northern India above mentioned, has been endowed by the English with the name of the "Mad Mullah."

As usual in cases where Asiatic and African campaigns are concerned, the British government underestimated the strength of the "Mullah." Instead of that worthy being "smashed," it is he who has forced several expeditions sent against him to retire to the coast. In fact, to judge by the latest news from Berbera, he seems to have done some "smashing" on his own account, and the success which he has achieved in escaping destruction at the hands of the British forces sent against him, as well as the circumstance that he has compelled them on several occasions to retreat with heavy losses, has naturally served to enhance his prestige among the natives and to bring to his standard Mohammedan fanatics, not alone from Somaliland itself, but likewise from other portions of the Dark Continent.

It is reported that a large contingent of his followers is composed of Dervishes of the Soudan, who managed to escape either slaughter or capture at the time of the overthrow of the Mahdi by Lord Kitchener at the battle of Omdurman. The sentiment to which he appeals is that of the most intolerant form of Islamism—that form, indeed, taught by the late Sheikh El-Senoussi, and by his father and predecessors—the so-called "Vell-ed Prophet" of Jeeroub, a stronghold situated in one of the most remote oases of the desert lying south of Tripoli—and which not only forbids, under the most severe penalties, all intercourse with Christians, but actually goes to the length of teaching that the slaying of all unbelievers is an action most meritorious in the eyes of Allah and of Mohammed, insuring the Moslem paradise. It is by no means impossible that a connection may exist between the operations of the "Mad Mullah" in Somaliland and the Senoussi headquarters.

### Never Seen by European Eyes.

True, a rumor has been in circulation recently to the effect that El-Senoussi II had been gathered to his fathers. But his entire existence has been enveloped with so much mystery

and so little that was absolutely authentic could be obtained concerning his personality, no European having ever set eyes upon him, that it is entirely possible that he may still be alive and active, in spite of the reports to the contrary.

If dead, it is probable that he has a successor, who will continue to exercise a power and influence that extends throughout the Mohammedan world, from the Atlantic seaboard of western Africa to the Moslem population of the Dutch East Indies, in the Indian Ocean, and of the Philippine archipelago in the Pacific. That El-Senoussi was in sympathy with the Mahdist movement in the Soudan was no secret to Lord Kitchener and to the British authorities at Cairo.

Indeed, it was largely owing to the fact that the late Zebek Pasha was believed to be communicating to the

Mahdi through Senoussi channels of communication—that is to say, by way of Jeeroub—the movements and plan of the Anglo-Egyptian government for the re-conquest of the Soudan, that he was suddenly seized one night at Cairo without any form of trial or magisterial decree, carried on board a British man-of-war, and taken to Gibraltar, where he was detained as a state prisoner until the destruction of Mahdi rendered his return to Egypt possible in English eyes.

There is, therefore, no reason why El-Senoussi, who is credited with having been in active sympathy with the rising of the Mohammedan frontier tribes of India against the English a few years ago, should not likewise be backing the "Mad Mullah" in his "Jehad," or religious war, in Somaliland, for the war which the "Mullah" wages is like that of the Dervishes, far more

one of religion than of loot, since the Somali tribes now marching beneath his banners have more to gain from a material point of view by levying tribute on the caravans carrying merchandise to and from the English ports on the littoral than by putting a stop to all trade, as they have virtually done.

### Evil Reputation for Centuries.

The evil reputation which Somaliland has enjoyed for centuries, and to which I have made reference above, is as much due to the dangerous features of certain points of the coast as to the untamable fierceness of the people, who, of Ethiopic or Hamitic origin, like their neighbors, the Abyssinians, show to a greater extent than the latter the admixture of Arab and negro blood.

I do not think that there is any part of the entire coast of the Dark Con-

tinent where so many vessels have come to grief in ancient and modern times as in the neighborhood of Cape Guardafui, which is the extreme eastern point of the Continent. It is there that the ships which carried the gold from the mines of Ophir, south of the Zambesi river, for the building of the temple of King Solomon at Jerusalem, came to grief, and many is the merchantman, and even passenger steamer, which in modern times has been driven by a combination of unknown currents and sudden storms to its doom on that dread portion of the coast.

The religion professed by the Somalis, that is to say, the most fanatic type of Islam, has the effect of keeping them engaged in constant warfare with their neighbors, the Abyssinians, who profess what is probably the lowest class of Christianity. Indeed, one

## Fighting in Darkest Corner of "Dark Continent" in Land Which Has Born An Evil Reputation for Centuries Past.

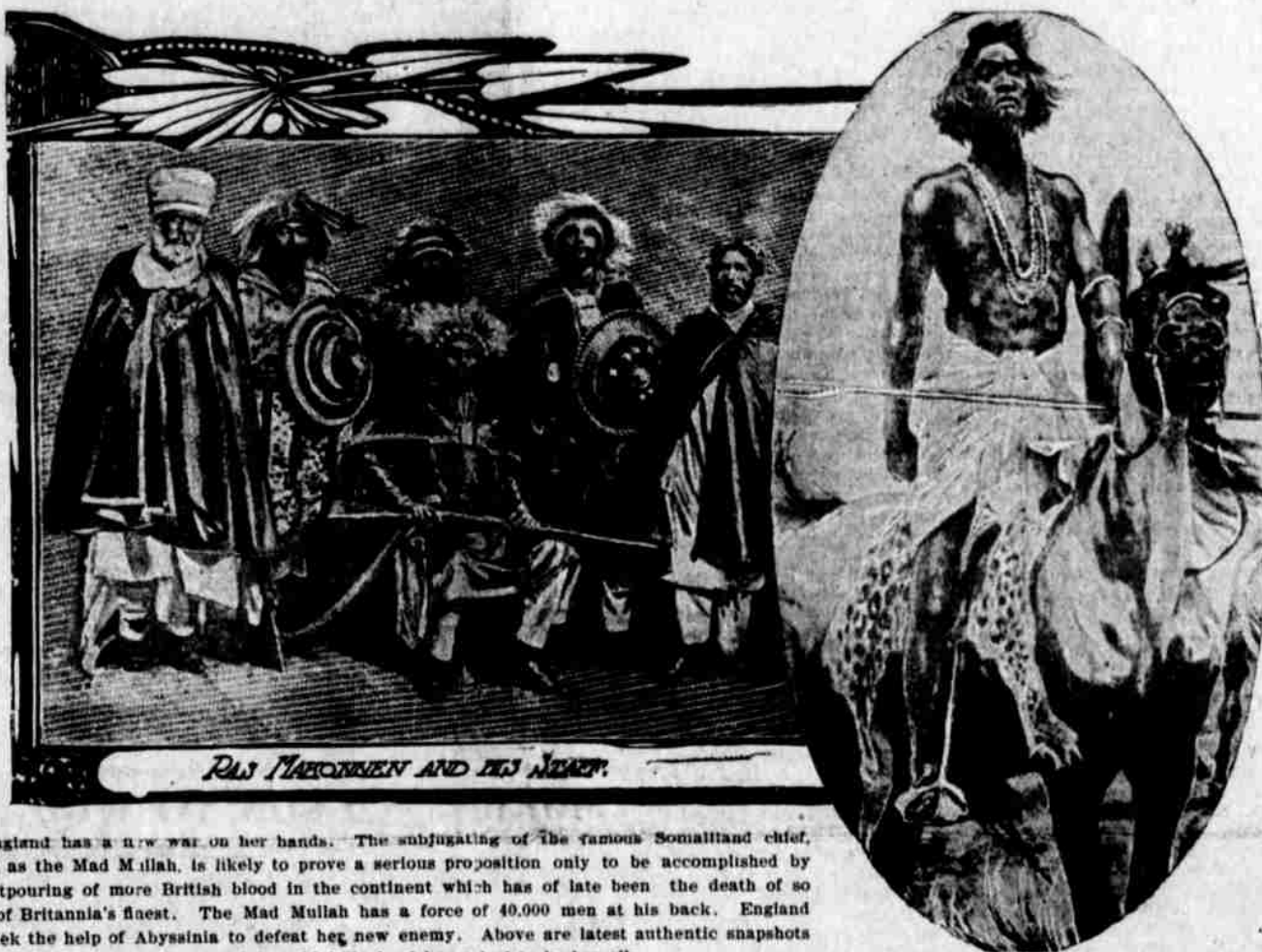
of the most cherished objects of the Somali, and, in fact, of all the warlike Mohammedan tribes of that portion of Africa, has been to prevent Abyssinia from securing or retaining possession of a seaport on the north-east coast of the Dark Continent. This is due to an ancient Mohammedan prophecy, according to which Mecca, the most holy place of Islam, will one day be razed to the ground by the Abyssinians, an event which will be attended by the most disastrous consequences for the whole of the Moslem world.

It is owing to the existence of this belief that England refrained from seeking the co-operation of the Abyssinians in their war with the Mahdi, since it would have placed them in a bad light, not only with regard to the Egyptian army, which played so large a share in the re-conquest of the Soudan, but also in the eyes of the 80,000,000 Mohammedans in India. It is this same considerations which restrains them from accepting the assistance of the Abyssinians in "smashing" the "Mullah" in Somaliland. This, of course, is a disadvantage, since it will make necessary the employment of a far larger body of British troops than would otherwise have been required.

### "Mullah's" Capture Imperative.

It must be thoroughly understood that not merely the defeat of the "Mullah," but likewise his capture or death, is imperative upon the English, since their failure to suppress him for once and all time, no matter at what cost, is certain to result in the development of his war against them into another Dervish movement, as difficult to crush as that of the Mahdi.

Great Britain cannot afford to leave him unconquered, virtually abandoning Somaliland and its trade to his sway, without incalculable damage to her prestige and her power in all other Mohammedan countries subject to her rule. For in the case of Islam, more than in that of any other creed, the authenticity of the mahdis and prophets is gauged by the degree of their success against the infidels, and the leaders of any armed religious movement are not relegated to the ranks of false prophets until defeat, capture or death have convinced their co-religionists that they were frauds.



R. H. M. 1902

England has a new war on her hands. The subjugating of the famous Somaliland chief, known as the Mad Mullah, is likely to prove a serious proposition only to be accomplished by the outpouring of more British blood in the continent which has of late been the death of so many of Britannia's finest. The Mad Mullah has a force of 40,000 men at his back. England will seek the help of Abyssinia to defeat her new enemy. Above are latest authentic snapshots of the Mad Mullah and the Abyssinian chief England has asked to be her ally.

## CY YOUNG THE CRACK PITCHER

The veteran Denton T. Young of the corps of pitchers of the Boston club of the American league continues to receive praise from all quarters and is regarded as the pitching wonder of the age. His prowess, however, never received the tribute it has while here while he was a member of the Cleveland and St. Louis clubs. The Chicago Journal says: "Cy Young was the kingpin pitcher of the American league during the season of 1902. The tall splitter of Tuscarawas deserved this wreath of laurel, for he earned it in a fashion that left little chance to doubt his superiority. Rube Waddell performed more sensationally, but good he, even with the champion Athletics behind him, did not win quite as large a percentage of his games as did the veteran, nor did he pitch near so many battles. Old Cy led all the pitchers in the percentage of victories won, in the fewness of runs scored per game off his pitching, and in scarcity of bases on balls. If that combination of figures does not show that the man was the best pitcher in the league, what would?"

A very pretty tribute is that of Mr. Joseph C. Sullivan of the Washington Post: "Cy Young is, perhaps, the most remarkable pitcher that ever graced the diamond. Many stars of the slab have shone as brightly as Young for a season or two, perhaps longer, but combining his great qualities, long and brilliant service, he outshines them all. Chesbro, Waddell, Leever, and, for a time, Matthews, were his equals this season, but from the time the robins come until the

shellbarks fall 'Cy Young is 'fit'—a most consistent and tremendous force in baseball. He has seen phenomena come and he has seen them go, yet Cyrus is the premier of them all. 'Cy Young is a giant in stature and his powerful right arm is to him what a driving rod is to a locomotive. He has no temperate habits and is a gentleman always. 'Cy goes to roost when the chickens do and he gets up with the crow of the rooster. Curfew never rang for Cyrus Young. He leads no strenuous life. There are years more of good baseball service in him. When he steps out of the game for good he can retire to his rural home, toast his shins at the hearth and live in comfort and plenty. There is a lesson for all ball players."

A more willing and faithful worker never lived. It is difficult to imagine that Frank Robinson would allow such a man to slip through his fingers. He did so, however, and Boston profited thereby. Young's loyal nature was shown in the fact that he could have done considerably better financially elsewhere than with the Boston Americans, but he preferred to stay where he has been well treated from the start.

"Cy" has been dubbed an old man, but he is by no means as far along in years as some would think. He is 33 years of age, and he has taken such excellent care of himself that he ought to be good for some years to come. Young will winter in Gilmore, O., his birthplace, and doubtless return in the spring in as excellent trim as ever.

## THE DEAD POLITICAN AND DEAD FAMILY MAN

A certain graduate of one of the theological schools in the United States was visiting a ministerial friend in a neighboring city during his last vacation, when the friend, on Saturday, was suddenly called out of town by the unexpected death of a near relative. The student friend was asked to officiate in the minister's pulpit the following day and also to deliver eulogies at two funerals in the afternoon. The hour of the funerals had been so arranged that the minister would just have time for luncheon after the morning service.

One funeral was to be in the cemetery chapel and the other in the church. One was that of a well-known politician, a bachelor of doubtful reputation, and the other that of a humble citizen with a large family. The minister merely left notes on the points to be emphasized, so that the student was obliged to write the eulogies himself. Just what to say for the politician he found somewhat difficult, but, as he confidentially expressed it afterward, "I did my best to give him a good send-off."

The combination of funerals and sermon rather flustered the young dominie a bit, but everything went smoothly and he arrived at the chapel just in time. All went well, he concluded the final prayer, and as soon as circumstances would permit he took his carriage for the church.

Again he arrived just in time. The church was well filled and he

realized that here he must make an extra effort. The opportunity was an excellent one, the man had been most industrious and he had raised a large family, some of them to manhood and womanhood. With voice tempered with emotion he sketched the man's career, his honest struggles, his Christian fortitude and his model home life, referring to his taking off, surrounded by those whom he had reared to honor and cherish him. "He was a kind husband and a loving father," concluded the young minister, "and although his fame is unknown on earth it is registered with the heroes above."

As he descended the pulpit steps he was met by a red-nosed, sturdy appearing individual in loud clothes, who said, indignantly: "Say, yer durn fool! Who told yer dat Bill was unknown? Dere wasn't a better known politician in th' State than Bill. It's th' folk of yerser prohibition gillies dat's allus tryin' to throw a good fellow down. A kind husband and a loving father was he? Who gave yer dat tip? Youse daffy, youse it! I wish Bill could a-heard yer, dat's all."

And then it dawned on the temporary clergyman. In his haste and inexperience he had confused the funerals. And he broke into a cold perspiration as he remembered the reproachful looks at the preceding funeral which he had interpreted as a tribute to his efforts to give the (wrong) man a good send-off.

## PHOTOGRAPH - BY - TELEGRAPH

New York, Nov. 8.—One of the most wonderful inventions of the Twentieth Century has just been perfected, and is now going into the service of this and other countries. It is the Electrograph, a machine for transmitting pictures by wire, invented by Thomas Mills and H. R. Palmer, two young men of Cleveland, and perfected for newspaper half-tone work by Arthur Leslie, president of the Leslie Newspaper Syndicate of New York. It is due entirely to the tireless energy of these gentlemen that the practicability of flashing a half-tone reproduction of a photograph instantaneously over the wire to any distance has been realized.

The greatest marvel of this wonderful invention is its remarkable simplicity. A little common, everyday pin

ple accessories of apparatus for the reproduction of photograph such as are in every-day use by newspapers for the illustration of their pages.

From the photograph of a man, for instance, a half-tone plate of somewhat coarse mesh is made. This is bent into a half-circular shape and put on a cylinder. Attached to what looks like and is like an ordinary sounder of a telegraph instrument, is a common pin. Sealing wax having been rubbed over the half-tone plate, the cylinder is set to revolving by the power of a small dynamo, and the pin is placed to touch the plate lightly.

Passing over the wax, the pin comes in contact with only the higher portions of the plates and an electrical connection is established. These in-

takes shape and meaning, and it is in effect a perfect picture. When it goes through the familiar process of photo-engraving, like any photograph or pen-and-ink sketch, the resulting half-tone plate prints cleanly and strongly in a newspaper.

The illustration which accompanies this article was made in Mr. Leslie's office. The time to transmit the picture from one instrument to the other was about five minutes. The half-tone plate used in this instance in the transmission has repeated the photographic reproduction already some two hundred times. There is no limit to the number of pictures that can be thus made from one plate, so that newspapers all over the country may be supplied hour after hour with the

graph from a roguish gallery to hold a criminal in a distant city.

The instrument is, in fact, thoroughly utilitarian, and will add immensely to the value of all important descriptive matter sent by wire.

Many inventors, including the leading electricians of this country, have struggled with this important problem, and it has been the aim of more than one metropolitan newspaper to perfect such an instrument as the Electrograph in its present condition has become.

From a complicated and impracticable embryo the present machine has been evolved step by step, and several years have been consumed in developing the present perfect apparatus from

the crude idea of the Electrograph originally presented.

Within the past few days experiments, including the transmission of pictures over the eight hundred mile circuit, have been watched by publishers and others, representing the most important publications in New York and elsewhere. The verdict given by these men of the positive success achieved is sufficient to satisfy the most incredulous that this wonder has been finally accomplished, and it now remains only to install the system in a more general way so that the Electrograph will pass into every-day use as one of the ordinary conveniences of civilization.

ALLEN S. WILLIAMS.

## DOUBLE STORES ON NORTHERN BOUNDARY

What are called "line stores," which in many cases are so designated by large sign boards, are a well known institution along the boundary between Canada and Maine. The governments of both Canada and the United States look with suspicious eyes upon these stores, and there has been more or less talk of joint action to prevent the erection of any buildings upon the boundary line, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

The line stores on the Quebec border are usually built exactly on the boundary line, and are double stores. The boundary line is marked by iron posts, and sometimes a store is built over one of these posts, which protrudes from the middle of the floor.

There is a door on each side of the line, with which line the shelves and counters run parallel, and thus there is a Canadian store and an American store, each with its own entrance. On the Canadian side are Canadian goods, such as woollens, blankets, fur coats and robes, carpeting, buttons, sugar and some lines of hardware. On the American side are cotton goods, prints, Yankee notions, tobacco, jewelry, kerosene oil, etc., and on this side farm produce is taken in exchange.

The Canadian and the American goods are kept each on their own side, and no attempt is made to conceal the fact that both are there. The Canadian customer can go in at the Canadian door, purchase Canadian goods on the Canadian side and go out again without having crossed the boundary line at all, and the American customer can do the same on his side; but while the storekeepers keep the two classes of goods separate, they do not ask the customers any questions, and they can buy at either counter and make their exit at either door.

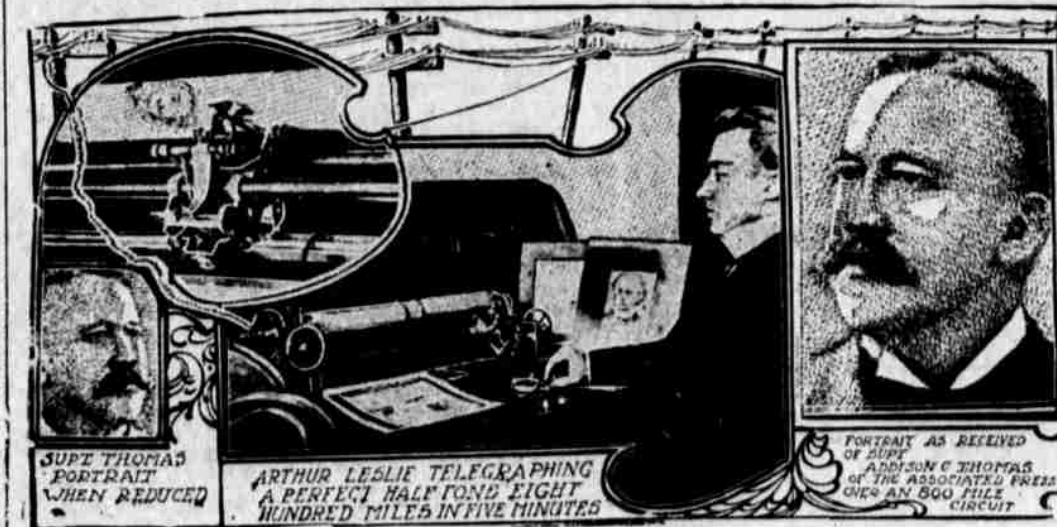
Stores of this kind are chiefly found on the line between the Province of Quebec and the States of Vermont and New Hampshire and the north-western part of Maine, but they are

not unknown on the line that divides northeastern Maine from New Brunswick. They are always a mile, generally several miles, from a custom house station. It is related that one man who built a line store took up a boundary post and did not replace it. He afterward sold out and moved away, and the post was set down at random by his successor. Sometimes a store is on one side of the line, with a warehouse exactly on the line. There are a few manufacturing industries located on the line, including, it is said, one that makes patent medicines and requires considerable alcohol.

On the Maine and New Brunswick line the stores are mostly devoted to the sale of liquor. There was a rather notorious resort near Houlton, known as the "Line House," where men gathered from Aroostook county towns on a Sunday to drink "imported" liquors. One night the place took fire and was burned, much to the relief of the customs officials and the respectable residents of the locality.

In some places there are two stores separated by but a few feet and connected by a board walk, by which goods can easily be transported from one building to the other. It is a very convenient arrangement for people who don't mind dodging the customs laws. A provincial man can step across the floor to the Maine side and buy some tobacco, and a Maine man can move across to the New Brunswick side and get some liquor, all under the same roof. Farm produce can be changed from Canadian to United States produce in short order. A manufacturer can get raw material from both sides. Canadian produce can be exchanged for Yankee jewelry or notions. Canadian woollens into American cottons, and so on.

Of course, it is not admitted that the line houses were built for smuggling purposes—but they are there, right on the line, and it would be a great relief to the two Governments if they were not there.



in the instrument which makes it possible to send a faithful reproduction of the features of a person, or the exact details of a scene, throbbing over the wire from one distant point to another.

Attached by a comparatively simple device to one end of a telegraph wire, the pin, with tiny flashes of electricity snapping from its point, takes the features of a man from an ordinary half-tone plate and the current carries the record faithfully through space and repeats them at the other end of the wire, hundreds of miles away.

By means of the Electrograph, which it has taken five years of patient labor to perfect, a reproduction of a photograph is sent from New York to Chicago in five minutes.

The actual working value of the invention is demonstrated with the sim-

rupted connections may be compared to the dots and dashes of the Morse code and are transmitted like that code.

At the other end of the wire a similar cylinder revolves in unison with that at the sending point. To a device like that, which holds the common pin, is attached a steel pen which is automatically fed with ink. When the pin touches a high point on the half-tone plate, the pen touches the artist's paper on the receiving cylinder, and writes there an exact reproduction of the coarse lines of the half-tone with white spaces corresponding to the waxed parts of the plate.

The resulting picture on the paper, in black ink, looks on close scrutiny to be a rough and impressionist sketch of somewhat vague design, but, held at a distance of a few feet, it

features of a man, or snapshots of big news events.

Successful tests have been made between Chicago and St. Louis, and between other cities in the Middle West.

An important thing to know is that these instruments can be easily connected with any telegraph or wire in a few minutes, and as easily disconnected. With a picture half completed, the telegraph operator may cut into the wire with his Morse code and send or receive a message. The making of the picture stops then, but may be speedily resumed.

Newspaper correspondents can telegraph illustrations to accompany their dispatches; military commanders may send war maps; travellers may be identified by their likenesses, and the police may transmit a photo-